14/12/35

(his own verbosity)

Sidmouth. Sat. 14. 12. 35 Fort Hotel

Dearest Rene O I was disappointed that
you were not among the week-ends - I wonder
what has happened to you & leave you cold
was unable - well I look forward to when
you come - I suppose the week-end is
easier than the week itself. — Lord
I did enjoy reading your translation
this morning it is splendid — it
is prime I am overjoyed I know I
am as this Hague has got rid of
all these frills & puts it down
straight & simply - it's terse intense
& touching — poor old Mrs Crieff
he's dead — but I may say I like
he knows how good this Hague text
is: I do wish I could have mutton
my stuff in these simple words - it
does make my work seem flowery
bellocho to a large extent. — It's
that verbosity that makes me hate it
so in great tracts.. I do wonder
what you will think of it when you
read it now it is to all intents finished
although I still improve it a lot
by a couple sittings of each week.
It is for me the big thing.

It must be nice for you to know French like that & be able to translate it so surely. I do hope you print it. ~~I hope~~ How you know I'm at all he suggested that I should go & then X was with him & Hans in London — it would be nice for him & Ivan to get a Cook or something & then the old nerves & crying. I wish my side would get well. It is supposed to be the neuralgia that gets into a muscle that has been damaged. That makes it take so long & there apparently can't ever get into every poor peace in a man or beast' body. It is better to be out the weather. I'm going for a walk with the Doctor along the sea shore & the great bay this afternoon — I wish I was going with you. Nevertheless it is kind of him to walk with me.

I had a long letter from Prudence yesterday & rather she will be in Jerusalem for Xmas — She is doing a huge lettering job apparently in stone.

which I fear mean a long job. But she says she is feeling so well & happy & strong & that is marvellous. I do hope she will never ill again like in Constantinople. It is a long long journeying in the Syrian waste is made to blossom either by there it is that the garden is deprived for this. — I suppose it is a universal law. Anyway one is more happy to think of her in Jerusalem & with Jesus as we know them in our road along. ~~I must take this~~. There is much I would talk with you of — I do like to come & anything.

Late heat with this post & walked in the bay & over there rocks & back. — Alright — now it is raining but that means it a bit warmer. I am obliged for this it is nearly dinner time & Tucker, the henchmen will take. ~~Have~~ to post I write a bit more —

so many thanks for Caesar Commentaries. — With love to Jesus both

Dad.

Hope you get this Monday morning